

Dedicated to
HIS TROOP.



THE GREATEST OF THEM ALL, AMERICA,



Words and Music by
CORPORAL OTTO RIEMANN KAISER
HEADQUARTERS TROOP 39th DIVISION
2nd SEPARATE LA., CAVALRY.

America The Greatest Of Them All

Words and Music by
Corporal OTTO RIEMANN KAISER

March time

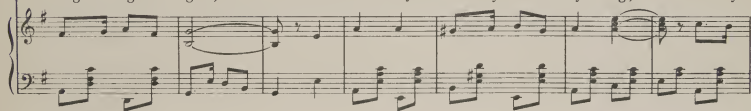


VOICE

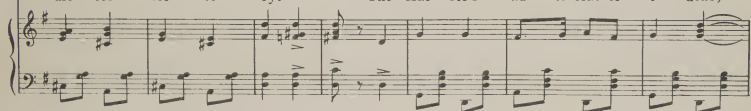
All the boys to war are brave-ly march-ing, Their fa-ces
While the moth-ers of the boys are cry-ing, The boys march



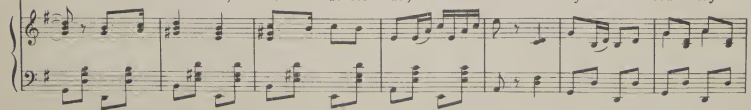
all a-light with pride, While in their hearts they're all re-joic-ing, As they
'long in high-est glee, For tho' they know they'll be a-dy-ing, Still they'll



march long side by side. The can-nons in the dis-tance roar-ing,
die for vic-to-ry. The Kai-ser's au-to-crat-ic i-deas,



For the cause so just they're out to save, It's my coun-try
It will nev-er, nev-er do for us, It's my coun-try



'tis of thee, The home of the free and the brave.
'tis of thee, In God and Wil-son we will place our trust.

REFRAIN

A - mer - i - ca, we're goin' to fight for you, Do right by you, be

white to you; And you'll find our hearts are staunch and true. We will fight for

dear Old Glo-ry, And we'll win this war, By gor-ry! Kai - ser Bill we've got our eyes on you, And

when we're thru, You'll find it's true. You've tried to bluff us, but you've had your

call, By A - mer - i - ca, The great-est of them all. A - all.

